

May ^{the} 12 1863 Stafford Courthouse

Dear brother and sister

I thought I would write a few lines to you to let you know that I am a live and well but a little sore on my leg that wont amount to much

I have got a little time and I will try and tell you a little about the pite our brigade left this camp the 13 of april and went to keles ford on the 14th there about to meals and we had to go on picket every other day and then we had to put down the pontons bridges the nite that the army crossed the river and then we had to wait for the army to cross and then we had to guard the baggage train thru to where we had the pite we marched 21 miles in one day had 8 days rshens but the rebs got them and all the rest of the things that I had in my knapsack that part of socks you may charge to the rebs they got them I think for I throed them every thing a way and the balls cum round my head like hall sore and the men was a falling on all sides of me I hope I shant see a nother such

a time it ant a very plerent place
to be in they hao gon oar the river
to day after the wounded men
the story is heer that they burnt
the dead up for they could not git
them undr ground

Garman Fisher is among the
missin I dont know whether she was
kild or not

Wal I cand write any more now

So good by for this time

gav my lip to all
to live a shell